

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's (3) how I can't seem
These wounds, they will not heal	To find (4) again
Fear is how I fall	My walls are closing in
Confusing what is real	Without a sense of confidence
There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface	I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take
Consuming, confusing	I've felt (5) way before
This lack of self control I fear is (1) ending	So insecure
Controlling, I can't seem	Crawling in my skin
To find myself again	These wounds, they will not heal
My walls are closing in	Fear is how I fall
Without a sense of confidence	Confusing what is real
I'm convinced that there's just too much	Crawling in my skin
(2) to take	These wounds, they will not heal
I've felt this way before	Fear is how I fall
So insecure	Confusing, confusing what is real
Crawling in my skin	There's something inside me (6) pulls
These wounds, they will not heal	(7) the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, confusing what is real
Confusing what is real	This lack of self control I fear is never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection	



- 1. never
- 2. pressure
- 3. haunting
- 4. myself
- 5. this
- 6. that
- 7. beneath

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